

A Fawcett Publication

MARCH

NO. 94



Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢



**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**
FIGHTS
**THE BATTLE
OF
ELECTRICITY**

ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!



—for One
Thin Dime
and a 3¢
Stamp!

© BY ROBERT PUBLICATIONS, INC. 1948

GREATEST GUN-AND-FUN BOOK DAISY EVER OFFERED!

Hurry—get and read these two great publications written especially for Daisy B-B Gun shooters and those who want to own a Daisy! The Catalog (bound inside Handbook) shows Daisy's latest B-B Guns in full, exciting colors! The thick, 128-page, pocket-size Handbook No. 2 features comic strips, jokes, magic, inventions, hobbies, cowboy and ranch lore, camping tips, B-B Gun Marksmanship Manual—many others. **Rope this big gun-and-fun bargain now for only one thin dime (10c) and an unused 3c stamp. Rush Coupon!**

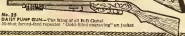
DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL



The safe family fun gun indoors or out. Air Pistol, 500 shot spouting "budie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.



No. 29
DAISY RED EYER COWBOY CARBINE—
7000-shot magazine with handy auto-loading at-
tached to Custom 1942. Available Western stock.



No. 28
DAISY PUMP GUN—The King of all B-B Guns!
30-shot forward-feed repeater "Quick-Stop" emergency" on jacket.

World-famous Daisy B-B Guns and Daisy Bulls-Eye Shot are being made and shipped to dealers as fast as Daisy's high standard of workmanship permits. Ask your dealer. (Do not order B-B Guns or Targeteer Pistol from Turkey.)

MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1239 Union St., PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.
 I'm ordering my Daisy Catalog 3c and book No. 2 combination with the dime (10c) cost and unused 3c stamp enclosed. Rush POSTPAID!
 I enclose 20c in coin, 6c in stamps for 2 complete Catalog-Handbook No. 2 combination!

Name _____

St. & No. _____

City _____ State _____

Daisy Bulls-Eye



Shot is BEST for

DAISY

B-B GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 1239 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication
Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

Chief Artist
C. C. BECK



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL
ADVENTURES

•
WHIZ COMICS

•
CAPT. MARVEL JR.

•
MASTER COMICS

•
THE MARVEL FAMILY

•
FAWCETT'S
FUNNY ANIMALS

•
TOM MIX WESTERN

•
OZZIE AND BABS

•
MONTE NALE WESTERN

•
WESTERN HERO

•
NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

•
HOPALONG CASSIDY

•
GABBY HAYES WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. A. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

IN THIS ISSUE:

Captain **MARVEL**

in
**THE BATTLE OF
ELECTRICITY**

**SIVANA'S
UNDERSTUDY**

THE PHANTOM PLAGUE

THE GOD OF CRIME

**ALSO: MIRTHFUL FUNNY
FEATURES AND "MIND
EXCHANGE" AN ADVENTURE
IN THE FUTURE WITH JON JARL**



ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON.

WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD, GHAZAM, HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE WORLD'S MOST MIGHTY MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

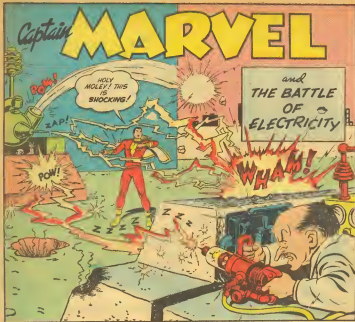
WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED, CAPTAIN MARVEL REPEATS THE MAGIC WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY ONCE MORE! SO AMAZING IS THIS CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

March 1948, Vol. 18, No. 35

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES SUBSCRIPTION RATE 48 ISSUES FOR \$1.00 IN U. S., POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President, Ruy Fawcett, Vice-President, Allen E. Norman, Secretary, Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer, Elliott D. Olin, Advertising Director, Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director, Ralph Dashi, Editorial Director, Al Allen, Art Director. Ground in second-class matter October 29, 1946, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1948 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting or words or part without charge by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Canadian Patent Office. Subscriptions: 12 issues for \$1.00 in U. S., possessions, and in Canada. Foreign subscriptions 12 issues for \$1.50. Single copies 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be effected by international money order or United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All notices and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial and Advertising Office: 67 W. 46th St., New York 18, N. Y., 360 Harris Madison Ave., Chicago 1, Mr. H. P. Huxford, Edward S. Townsend Co., 615 S. Flower St., Los Angeles 14, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Rum Soaking, San Francisco 4. General Offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

INDUCE ALIAS NUMBER OF CIRCULATION



BILLY BATSON, POPULAR BOY NEWSCASTER, MAKES A SPECIAL BROADCAST!

HELLO, FOLKS! THIS IS BILLY BATSON BROADCASTING FROM SPARKVILLE, WHICH ENJOYS THE REPUTATION OF BEING THE MOST HIGHLY ELECTRIFIED TOWN IN THE WORLD!

EVERYTHING IS RUN BY ELECTRICITY HERE! THIS IS DUE TO THE EFFORTS OF WILLARD WATZ, ELECTRICAL WIZARD, WHO IS THE CHIEF OF ELECTRICAL WORKS!

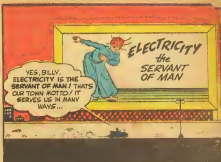
I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND TOWN WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH WITH YOUR PROGRAM, BILLY!



SOON...

THIS IS MY ELECTRIC
RUNABOUT! IT GETS
ITS POWER BY RADIO
WAVES FROM OUR
MAIN POWER
PLANT!

GEE, IT'S
SMOOTH AND
SILENT!
ELECTRICITY
SURE IS A
WONDERFUL
THING!



YES, BILLY,
ELECTRICITY IS THE
SERVANT OF MAN! THAT'S
OUR TOWN MOTTO! IT
SERVES US IN MANY
WAYS ...



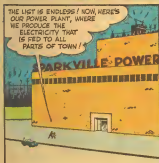
... IT
GIVES
US
LIGHT...



IT
GIVES
US
HEAT...



IT GIVES US
POWER TO RUN
OUR MACHINES...



THE LIST IS ENDLESS! NOW HERE'S
OUR POWER PLANT, WHERE
WE PRODUCE THE
ELECTRICITY THAT
IS FED TO ALL
PARTS OF TOWN!



YES, BILLY!
ELECTRICITY IS A
GREAT THING! IT
IS A GOOD SERVANT
OF HUMANITY!

BUT THERE IS ONE WHO DISAGREES!

ELECTRICITY, SERVANT OF MAN— BAN! I WILL SHOW THOSE POOR FOOLS THAT ELECTRICITY CAN BE THE ENEMY OF MAN!



AND SUDDENLY, A GIANTIC LIGHTNING BOLT SHASIES DOWN FROM THE SKY AT THE POWER PLANT!



OH! THE WHOLE PLANT WILL BE WRECKED!

SHAZAM!



BILLY BATSON SHOUTS HIS MAGIC WORD INSTANTLY AT ANY SIGN OF DANGER AND A DIFFERENT KIND OF LIGHTNING FLASH CHANGES HIM TO MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL ACTS WITH TERRIFIC SPEED!

I'LL OPEN THE MASTER SWITCH, CUTTING OFF THE DYNAMOS BEFORE THEY HEAT UP AND BURN OUT FROM THE FLASH!



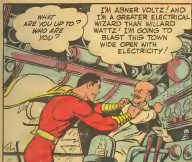
THAT WAS NO NATURAL LIGHTNING FLASH! IT WAS TOO POWERFUL!

YOU MEAN SOMEBODY UP THERE SENT IT DOWN? HOLY MOLEY! I'LL INVESTIGATE!



WATTZ IS RIGHT! THERE'S NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY TO MAKE LIGHTNING! WAIT--- I SEE A BLUMP UP THERE!







IT WAS
ABNER
VOLTZ!
KNOW
HIM?

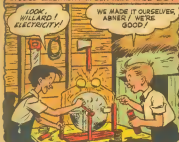
YES!
AND THAT
MEANS SPARKVILLE
IS IN GREAT
DANGER!



BUT WHY IS
HE OUT TO
CREATE
DESTRUCTION
?

IT'S A LONG, SAD STORY,
CAPTAIN MARVEL! VOLTZ
AND I WERE SCHOOL KIDS
TOGETHER MANY
YEARS AGO!

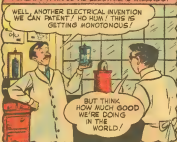
EVEN AT THAT EARLY AGE WE BOTH EAGERLY
STUDIED ELECTRICITY IN OUR HOME-MADE 'LAB'!



LOOK,
WILLARD!
ELECTRICITY!

WE MADE IT OURSELVES,
ABNER! WE'RE
GOOD!

BY THE TIME WE WERE YOUNG MEN, WE WERE
ALREADY FAMOUS AS ELECTRICAL WIZARDS!



WELL, ANOTHER ELECTRICAL INVENTION
WE CAN PATENT! HO HUM! THIS IS
GETTING MONOTONOUS!

BUT THINK
HOW MUCH GOOD
WE'RE DOING
IN THE
WORLD!

GOOD? BAH! I'VE BEEN
THINKING, WILLARD! IF YOU
AND I WANTED TO, WE
COULD USE OUR GENIUS
WITH ELECTRICITY TO GAIN
POWER! WE COULD
BECOME BIG SHOTS!

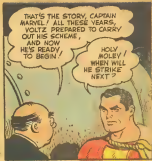
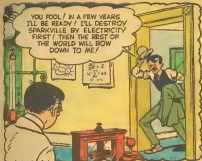


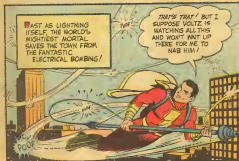
WHAT
ARE YOU
SAVING,
ABNER?
IT
SOUNDS
EVIL!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME OUT
WITH IT! I WANT TO RULE
THE WORLD! YOU AND
I COULD SHASH ALL
OPPOSITION, AND...

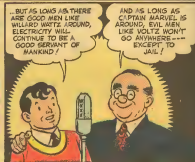
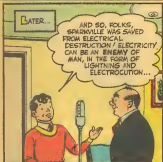


GET OUT!
I'LL HAVE
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH IT!
GET OUT,
I SAY!









PRESCRIPTION FOR EXCITEMENT..

FILL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!

JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
 MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
 SECRET CODE FINDER
 OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 Fawcett Publications, Inc.,
 200 North 15th Street, York, Pa.

Dear Captain Marvel:

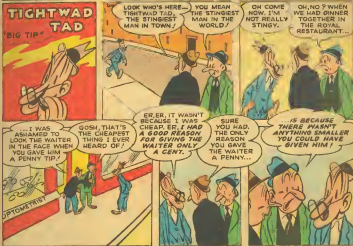
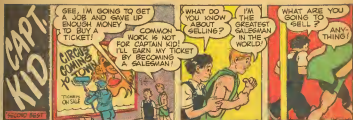
Please send me to a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 1.00 (in coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also I understand that I can receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which carries the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name

Street Address

City State

Please be sure that your return to this cut coupon on the year membership will not be held up.



The Gazabo Gazette

HEADLINE HARRY

"Go Yeast, Young Man"



IN THE OFFICE OF THE GAZABO GAZETTE...





SHE'S GOING INTO MRS. GINGER SNAPPE'S BAKERY SHOP! GOSH, I WONDER IF SHE'S GOING TO HOLD UP THE STORE -- OR IS SHE TOO WELL-BRED FOR THAT?



WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE, MAM?

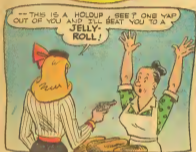
EVERYTHING YOU HAVE --



-- THIS IS A HOLDUP. SEE? ONE YAP OUT OF YOU AND I'LL BEAT YOU TO A JELLY-ROLL!

FIRST, I'LL TAKE ALL THIS BREAD!

YOU'VE GOT SOME CRUST!



!!
HUH?

YOUR GAME IS UP, LADY FINGERS!!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. YOU CRUMB! TRY THIS CRUMB CAKE FOR SIZE!

I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET---



THIS POUND CAKE IS JUST WHAT I NEED TO POUND YOU INTO SENSELESSNESS!

BAM!

SHE'S NUTTIER THAN A FRUIT CAKE! JUST BECAUSE SHE'S A WOMAN, I'M NOT GOING TO ROLL OVER AND LET HER BATTER ME!



I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME WITH YOU! I'M GOING TO FILL YOU SO FULL OF HOLES, YOU'LL LOOK LIKE A CROSS OF DOUGHNUTS!

I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF A RUSSE TO GET OUT OF THIS! AH! I HAVE IT!

WAIT! YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT ME WITH YOUR NOSE SO SHINY, WOULD YOU?

MY NOSE IS SHINY? OH, PSHAW! AND I HAVEN'T GOT MY POWDER PUFF WITH ME!

NO POWDER PUFF? WELL, TRY THIS CREAM PUFF!



SWOOSH!



I'M GLAD YOU HAD MARBLE CAKE AROUND, MRS. OINER SNAFFLE, IT WAS JUST HARD ENOUGH TO KNOCK HER OUT! NOW YOU CAN CALL THE POLICE WHILE I WRITE UP THE STORY FOR THE GAZABO GAZETTE!

CONK

UGH!



NICE WORK, HARRY! YOU NOT ONLY CAUGHT THE CROOK, BUT YOU SCOOPED EVERY OTHER PAPER IN TOWN!

I GUESS THAT ENTITLES ME TO A LONG LOAF!



Captain MARVEL and

SIVANA'S UNDERSTUDY



IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF DR. SIVANA, WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST, EVIL PLANS GO ON AS USUAL!

BEH, BEH! THIS NEW INVENTION WILL CAUSE THE DOWNFALL OF THAT BIG RED BOOB, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THE TROUBLE IS, IT DOESN'T WORK RIGHT YET!

HAHAHA!

HAHAHA!

I KNOW! CONNECT THAT WIRE HERE! PUT A RHEOSTAT THERE! AND NOW ABOUT A CONDENSER, TOO?

OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! WHO ASKED YOUR ADVICE, HORACE?

YOU'RE JUST MY Hired HANDSMAN, THAT'S ALL! CLEAN UP THE LAB AND KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS!



BUT HORACE IS A LITTLE MAN WITH BIG IDEAS!

WAT, SWANA! AFTER ALL, YOU WILL DIE SOME DAY AND WHO WILL CARRY ON YOUR GREAT EVIL WORK? WHY NOT MAKE ME YOUR UNDERSTUDY?

UNDERSTUDY?

WHY, YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE BRAINS OF A FLEA! MY UNDERSTUDY, WUFF! STICK TO YOUR JOB, YOU KINCOMPOOP!

BUT...

THUD

LATER... IT'S DONE! HEH, HEH!

COME OVER HERE, HORACE, AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE WHAT THIS VOCALIZER DOES!

THE VOCALIZER GIVES OUT SOUND WAVES THAT MAKE THE VOCAL CHORDS OF THE PERSON AT WHOM IT'S DIRECTED VIBRATE THE SAME WAY! TRUE, WHEN THE VOCALIZER SAYS...

SHAZAM! SHAZAM!

UHP! I SPOKE, BUT I DONT MEAN TO!

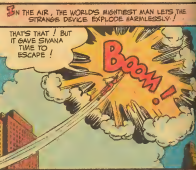
YOU COULDN'T HELP IT! MY VOCALIZER MADE YOUR VOCAL CHORDS REPEAT WHATEVER IT SAID!

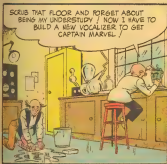
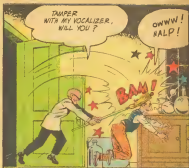
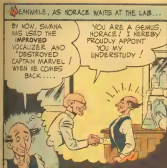
NOW I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CAPTAIN MARVEL AGAIN! EVEN IF BILLY BATSON DOES CHANGE TO THE BIG RED BOOB I'LL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO CHANGE HIM RIGHT BACK AND DEAL WITH THE LITTLE BRAT HIMSELF!

BUT THAT NIGHT, /S SWANA SLEEPS...

SWANA THINKS I'M A FOOL! BUT I'LL PROVE TO HIM I'M WORTHY TO BE HIS UNDERSTUDY! I'LL IMPROVE THIS VOCALIZER!

CAPT. MARVEL







THE TRUE HORRORS OF THE EVIL INVENTION IS REVEALED AS SIVANA PREVENTS BILLY FROM REMAINING AS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HEH, HEH! YOU'RE TRAPPED, CAPTAIN MARVEL! NO MATTER HOW FAST BILLY CHANGES TO YOU, MY VOCALIZER CHANGES YOU BACK! HENNNH!

SHAZAM!

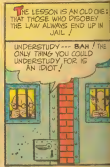
SHAZAM!

SHAZAM!

SHAZAM!

SHAZAM!

BOOM!



MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED

PLANS are...

ATHOPPE, 26-in. wing span Clear C rubber powered control or sport flyer. 2-3 minute flights. Control performer, easy to build. Plan No. 265, 22 cents.



CASSINA 140, 24-in. wing span control-line sport-into gas model. Looks and flies like the real thing. For 1/8 to 1/8 engines. Plan No. 260, 20 cents.

a sure hit!



BELLANT, 21-in. control-line gas model of the famous British "gull" monoplane. Aerobics like flying scale model for beginner or expert. Plan No. 264, 20 cents.



STINSON 100, 30-in. wing span exact scale rubber powered model. For sport flying or picnic display. Fly over 1 minute at 800 feet! Plan No. 261, 20 cents.

TRIMORPHIC, 14-1/2" x 14-1/2" will take control-line model of the famous fighter. Span is 10 inches. Power with 1/8 to 1/8 engines. Plan No. 276, 20 cents.



BRONCO II, 20-in. model of the Bronco. Can't rub about how to build, steady and stable. Power with any gas engine. Plan No. 262, 20 cents.

AND any of these model plans will make a hit with you too! Even if you've never built a model before, you'll find these full-size model plans are a cinch to follow. Hundreds of thousands of model builders from all parts of the world have built successful models from MI plans. And once you've built an MI model you'll see why these accurate plans are a sure hit!



MI SPECIAL, 18-1/2" absolute racing car capable of speeds up to 72 mph. Power with 1/8 to 1/8 engines. For mounted displays. Plan No. 312, 20 cents.

Address all orders to: **Box 100** PLAN No. _____

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED Plans Service

Powerll Building, Greenwich, Connecticut

Enclosed is \$..... Please send me the following plans:

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN PEN/CI

Captain MARVEL

IN JUST A MINUTE,
YOU'LL BE THE SICKEST
MAN IN TOWN / AND I'
MAY' BE FROM THE
PHANTOM PLAGUE!



HYPochondria, according to Webster's Dictionary is "AN IMAGINARY ILLNESS" / BUT WHEN A WHOLE CITY SURRENDERS TO AN EPIDEMIC OF "IMAGINARY ILLNESSES" EVEN WEBSTER MIGHT FEEL THAT HIS WORDS CARRYING DEFINITIONS TOO FAR! / IN FACT, ONLY CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN ADEQUATELY DEFINE THE MYSTERIOUS MENACE THAT LIES BEHIND....

"THE PHANTOM PLAGUE"

SIN THE OFFICE OF THE PATENT MEDICINE KING, J. MARK SIZZLEM...

LOOK AT THAT SALES CHART / DOWN DOWN DOWN / THAT'S HOW THE SALES OF OUR PATENT MEDICINES ARE GOING / PEOPLE ARE GETTING TOO CONFIDENTLY REALTY!

IT'S A DIFFICULT PROBLEM, MR. CHAZLEM!

EVERY YEAR SCIENCE KEEPS INVENTING SOMETHING LIKE PENICILLIN TO MAKE PEOPLE WELL / THEN THERE ARE THE PROBLEMS OF BETTER DIET, IMPROVED SANITATION, MODERN FURNISHING....

BAR! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR EXCUSES!



IF WE DON'T GET MORE SICK PEOPLE, WE'LL GO BANKRUPT! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!

AM I DIFFLE TO SEE YOU, SIR?



MY NAME IS JOSIAH DIFFLE / I'VE -ER-... SPENT YEARS STUDYING HYPOCHONDRIA / AND I'VE... ER... INVENTED A SERUM THAT WILL CURE IT!

HAN! ANOTHER OF THESE CLANK-POP HEALTH-SAYERS!



IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D SEND YOU ALL TO JAIL! PEOPLE LIKE YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MURDER OF BILLIONS OF INNOCENT SERMS!

GET OUT!

YES, SIR!



WMM! HE LEFT HIS BOTTLES! THE COPS FULL OF STUFF TO INDUCE HYPOCHONDRIA! HE WAS GOING TO USE IT TO DEMONSTRATE HIS SERM!



BUT I'VE A BETTER IDEA / I'LL USE IT TO MAKE EVERYONE IN THIS CITY THINK AND SICK! EVERYONE WILL BECOME A HYPOCHONDRIAC AND BUY MY PATENT MEDICINE! / YES-YES! I'LL BE RICH!



THAT NIGHT, J. HANSEN DISTERN PUTS HIS POOL SCHEME INTO OPERATION!

HE-HE! I'M NOT REALLY MAKING ANYONE SICK / BUT IT'S JUST AS GOOD! HYPOCHONDRIA IS A STATE IN WHICH THEY'LL THINK THEY'RE SICK!



EVERYONE WHO TAKES A DRINK OF WATER WILL BE INFECTED! I'LL START AN EPIDEMIC OF WASHBURY ILLNESSES / A REAL PHANTOM PLAGUE! / YES-YES-YES!

THROUGH THE CITY'S AIRWAYS TRAVELS THE HYPOCHONDRIA-BEING AGENT / AND AT RADIO STATION WHIZ, WHERE BILLY BATSON PREPARED FOR A BROADCAST ...

JUST TWENTY SECONDS LEFT, BILLY, BEFORE YOU'RE ON THE AIR!



NO! NO! TAKE THAT MICROPHONE AWAY!

WHY'D YOU WORRIE?



IT'S ESSENTIAL! I REFUSE TO SILENCE INTO A MICROPHONE THAT SOMEONE ELSE MAY HAVE BREATHED ON!

THAT'S CRAZY! YOU'RE TALKING LIKE A HYPOCHONDRIAC!



I THINK MY PULSE IS FAST!

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY HEART!

IT'S HARD FOR ME TO BREATHE!

UHP!



IT'D BETTER GO HOME TO BED!

HE TOO! I'M KISSING A FEVER! IT MUST BE AT LEAST ONE SIXTY-FIFTH OF A DEGREE!

?



HOLY MOLEY! EVERYONE'S FALLING SICK! MAYBE I CAUGHT IT FROM THEM! SHAZAM!



WHEN BILLY BATSON PROFOUNDED THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT SOULSEER, SHAZAM, HE CALLED DOWN THE MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CHANGED HIM INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S FIGHTIEST MORTAL!

BOOM!

POOR BILLY! I GUESS HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SAFER FOR ME TO TAKE OVER! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY EVERYONE'S SO WORRIED!





THAT'S BETTER! LUCKY I CAUGHT THE FIRE IN TIME OR THIS WHOLE BUILDING MIGHT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!



AS THE EPIDEMIC OF IMAGINARY ILLNESSES CONTINUES TO INCREASE, THERE IS JOY IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF J. MAKUM GUZZLEM!

HA-HA! TWENTY MILLION MORE BOTTLES OF PATENT MEDICINE WERE SOLD TODAY! IT'S HARD TO KEEP UP WITH THE DEMAND!

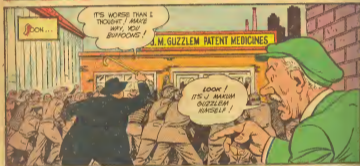


MR. GUZZLEM...

THERE'S A RIOT AT THE WAREHOUSE! CROWDS ARE BREAKING IN AND STEALING PATENT MEDICINES!



WHA-AT? THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS! I'LL GET RIGHT OVER THERE!



IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! MAKE WAY, YOU BUFFOONS!

J. M. GUZZLEM PATENT MEDICINES

LOOK! IT'S J. MAKUM GUZZLEM HIMSELF!



WE'RE SICK! GIVE US MEDICINE!

CONTROL YOURSELVES!

THE STORES ARE SOLD OUT!



THIS IS LIFE OR DEATH! OUT OF THE WAY!

HELLPPP!

CRACK!



HOLY MOLEY!
CROWDS ARE RISING
AT THE GUZZLEM
WAREHOUSE!



I'LL NEVER
GET THAT CROWD
AWAY FROM THE
WAREHOUSE!
SO....

HEY!
IT'S AN
EARTHQUAKE!



... I'LL TAKE
THE WAREHOUSE
AWAY FROM
THEM!

IT'S NO
EARTHQUAKE!
IT'S CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MORTAL BASHILY LIFTS THE
PONDEROUS WAREHOUSE
AND FLIES IT OUT OF DANGER!



GATER...

THE CROWD'S GONE
AWAY! IT'S SAFE
TO PUT THE WAREHOUSE
DOWN NOW!

OHNNNN!



I THOUGHT I HEARD
SOMEONE STILL
INSIDE! WHY IS
J. WAKUM GUZZLEM---
THE PATENT
MEDICINE
KING!

WHY WHAT
HAPPENED?
PEOPLE KEPT
TRAMPLING ON
ME, AND THEN...



YOU'VE
BEEN THROUGH A
TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE,
MR. GUZZLEM! DON'T
TRY TO TALK! JUST
DRINK THIS GLASS
OF WATER!



WATER! I DRANK IT!
ULP!
I'M STARTING TO FEEL
SICK ALREADY!

MY HEAD'S SPINNING!
EVERY BONE IN MY BODY
ACHES! I MUST GET
BACK TO MY OFFICE AND
GET THE HYPOCHONDRIA
SERUM!

WHAM! DRINKING
THAT WATER GAVE
J. GUZZLEM
AN ATTACK OF
IMAGINARY
ILLNESSES!

I THINK YOU KNOW MORE
ABOUT THIS HYPOCHONDRIA
EPIDEMIC THAN YOU'RE
TELLING!

DON'T STOP ME!
CAN'T YOU SEE
I'M IN A DRAFT!
I'M PROBABLY
CATCHING MY DEATH
OF PNEUMONIA!

YOU'RE A HYPOCHONDRIAC,
MR. GUZZLEM! MAYBE YOU
CAN EXPLAIN WHY THE
WATER YOU DRANK
STARTED YOUR
TROUBLE?

PLEASE DON'T
MOVE SO FAST!
IT SENDS THE
BLOOD TO MY HEAD!
I MAY GET A
STROKE! I'M A
SICK MAN!

I ASKED YOU A
QUESTION! OR
WOULD YOU
RATHER KEEP
ON GOING
LOOP-THE-LOOPS?

NO! I'LL GIVE
ME A REVOLVING
STOMACH! I'LL
CONFESS EVERYTHING!
I POISONED THE
RESERVOIR WATER WITH
A HYPOCHONDRIA CON-
CENTRATE! I HAVE THE
ANTIDOTE AT MY OFFICE!

AFTER A QUICK TRIP TO
GUZZLEM'S OFFICE CAPTAIN
MARVEL SPEEDS TO THE CITY
RESERVOIR!

THIS SERUM WILL PURIFY THE
WATER AGAIN! AFTER I'VE
FINISHED DUMPING IT IN, I'M
TAKING YOU TO JAIL!

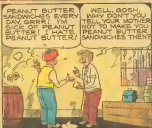
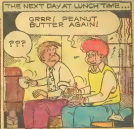
JUST
SPARE ME A
LITTLE OF THE SERUM!
I THINK I'M RUNNING
A TEMPERATURE!

NO! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG
WITH YOU, GUZZLEM. THAT A
SHORT STAY IN JAIL WON'T
CURE! PEOPLE LIKE
YOU MAKE ME
SICK!

MOANNN!
I JUST HOPE
THEY'VE GOT A
GOOD DOCTOR IN
PRISON! I THINK I'M
GETTING RHOCHOSIS
OF THE DUMBLAR
REGION!

LATER, AT STATION WHIZ ...

HELLO, FOLKS --- BILLY BATSON
SPEAKING! I'VE JUST A SHORT
MESSAGE FOR YOU! THE
EPIDEMIC REALLY ISN'T AN
EPIDEMIC AFTER ALL! IF YOU
DOUBT ME, JUST TAKE A
DRINK OF WATER!



ADVERTISEMENT

ROLLER SKATE FACTS

ICEBOATS ARE FASTER THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH WITHOUT MECHANICAL POWER. THEY HAVE BEATEN THE CRUISE EMPIRE STATE LIMITED AND MUST STAND UP UNDER TERRIFIC STRAIN AT 40 MILES AN HOUR...

...TO STAND THE TERRIBLE, TWISTING PULL OF THE MAST AT BETTER THAN HURRICANE SPEEDS, SOME ICEBOATS USE A CHANNEL BEAM FOR A MAIN SPAR. WINCHESTER FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES USE A SIMILAR TYPE OF CHANNEL BEAM FOR SUPER-STRENGTH.



WINCHESTER FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES ARE ICEBOAT FAST AND, BOY, DO THEY LAST! THEY'RE SMOOTH ROLLING BECAUSE EACH WHEEL HAS WINCHESTER MADE BALL BEARINGS.

FOR THE LOWDOWN ON EXPERT SKATING TRICKS, WRITE TODAY FOR MY NEW FREE BOOKLET, "TOPS IN SKATING TIPS".

REMEMBER, INSIST ON

WINCHESTER

FREE WHEELING ROLLER SKATES GET THEM AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S



Capt. Kid *in* MONEY TO BURN

CAPTAIN KID REQUIRES MONEY! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! BUT ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN WHEN CAPT. KID MEETS "THE PHILANTHROPIST" WHO HAS MONEY TO BURN.....

HERE'S YOUR REWARD MONEY, CAPTAIN KID!

NO! NO! I DON'T WANT IT! I NEVER WANT TO SEE MONEY AGAIN!



ONE EVENING IN POLARIS.....

NOW! LOOK AT ALL THIS MONEY!



I'VE PICKED THE RIGHT HOUSE TO ROB THIS TIME. NOW TO SCRAM BEFORE ANYONE GETS A CHANCE TO CALL THE COPS!



BUT AS THE CROOK LEAVES...

OOE, I DON'T REMEMBER A STEP HERE WHEN I SNEAKED IN!



A COP!

PLOP!



I GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE. FAST!

COME BACK! COME BACK OR I'LL SHOOT!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...



BOOSH! THAT BURE IS A GOOD-LOOKING BIKE! I WISH I HAD THE MONEY TO BUY ONE!

THAT COP IS STILL CHASING ME! I GOTTA GET RID OF DIS DOUGH OR HE'LL CATCH ME. WHO THE GOOOD-DAT KID OVER DERE GIVES ME AN IDEA...



HERE, KID! HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU!

HUH?



THANKS, BUT I CAN'T TAKE IT! MY MOTHER WOULDN'T WANT ME TO TAKE MONEY FROM STRANGERS!



WHEN I TELL YOU TO TAKE IT... TAKE IT! I'M A PHILANTHROPIST AND I LIKE TO GIVE MONEY AWAY...

SOK!



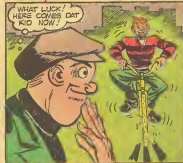
ESPECIALLY WHEN A COP'S CHASING ME!

WELL, IF YOU WANT...



SLIGHTLY AFTER...

I FINALLY GAVE THAT COP THE GLIP. I ONLY WISH DERE WERE SOME WAY TO FIND THE KID AND GET MY DOUGH BACK!



WHAT LUCK! HERE COMES DAT KID NOW!



QUICK, YOU GIVE ME BACK MY MONEY!

HUH? BUT YOU SAID I COULD KEEP IT! BESIDES, I DON'T WANT IT ANY MORE!



YOU BETTER COME ACROSS IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!



I BOUGHT THIS BIKE WITH THE MONEY. MAYBE THEY'LL TAKE THE BIKE BACK...

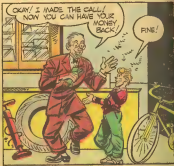
I AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME TO WASTE! I'LL GIVE YOU JUST FIVE MINUTES TO GET MY DOUGH BACK!



FOUR MINUTES LATER:

SAY, MISTER, YOU HAVE TO TAKE THIS BIKE BACK. THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE MONEY FOR IT WANTS IT BACK!

BOY! I NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO RETURN YOUR MONEY! BUT FIRST I HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL!



OKAY! I MADE THE CALL! NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR MONEY BACK!

FINE!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...
HERE'S YOUR MONEY, SIR!

RIGHT ON TIME... THAT'S A FINE BOY! IT PAYS TO BE HONEST... HEY...



...IT'S THAT COP AGAIN!



HERE, KID, I THOUGHT IT OVER... YOU KEEP THE DOUGH!

NO THANKS, YOU'RE AN INDIAN GIVER!



ATTENTION, CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY CODE MESSAGE!

USE YOUR CODE FINDER TO FIGURE THIS OUT.

Z KLOZI RVY YZK G6ZG RH WWOZITRMT HL IZKRYOB
 G5ZG ZOO LU XRERORHZBRML RH NWRKZYW YB GSV
 GVILH LU ZALG6VI RVY ZTV UZXVH XZKGRM NZIEO
 WVC6 NLMG6/ RG'6H ZM RMXIVWRYOV ZWEVWGPV/
 WLM6 NR4H GSV MVO6 RHPV LU XZKGRM NZIEO
 ZWEVWSPVH/

THE MIND EXCHANGE



A Jon Jarl Adventure

by Eando Binder



THE Space Police dragnet closed in on the asteroids, those thousands of tiny worldlets between Mars and Jupiter. A thousand Patrol ships were closing in, seeking a notorious space criminal, Blaster Barton.

Blaster Barton was the Public Enemy Number One of 2261 A.D. He had left a trail of crime and bloodshed from Mercury to Pluto. But now he was trapped in the asteroids. Not even a fly could escape, as the grim Space Police ships surrounded the Asteroid Belt and slowly closed in.

Lieutenant Jon Jarl was part of the vast dragnet. His one-man ship cruised inward toward the asteroids, along with others who were sent to land and search. Jon Jarl was assigned to Asteroid V-46.

Jon landed beside a steel dome. His records told him it was the laboratory of Professor Godfrey, a recluse scientist. Jon noticed no other space ship nearby, except the scientist's, so he suspected no danger as he strode in the double air locks of the dome. But he had his ray gun out as a precaution.

Inside, a short bald man turned from his scientific apparatus.

"Professor Godfrey?" Jon said. "I'm making a routine checkup. Did you see or hear any sign of Blaster Barton, the space crook?"

The scientist's face was working strangely. "Go back!" he suddenly croaked.

Jon sensed danger and whirled with his gun—but he was too late. A form hidden behind apparatus shot first and Jon's gun spun from his hand. The form rose, grinning.

"Blaster Barton!" gasped Jon. "Hiding here! You must have parked your ship out of sight among rocks." Jon let out a long breath, puzzled. "But why didn't you shoot to kill, as you usually do?"

"I wanted you alive, and unharmed," returned the killer mysteriously.

Jon shrugged. "No matter. You might as well give yourself up. Blaster. The dragnet has you trapped. If you're thinking of escaping in my ship, forget it. There's a television hookup among all police ships, so they'd spot you immediately."

"My plan is much cleverer than that," gloated the criminal, and his tone sent a chill down Jon's spine.

"I wish you hadn't come," moaned the scientist, breaking in. "You're in great danger, Lieutenant! You see, Barton—"

"Shut up!" roared the criminal, waving his gun. "I want him to be surprised. Now get in that chair!"

Menaced by the gun, Jon could only obey, wonderingly. The chair he sat in had wires and apparatus attached to it. The criminal sat opposite him—in an identical chair.

"Now get to work," Barton hissed at the scientist. "And keep your mouth shut."

Silent and haggard, the scientist now placed a metal shell on Jon's head and clipped wires to his forehead. He did the same to the criminal. It was almost as if they were sitting in two electric chairs, about to be electrocuted.

"Wondering what's going to happen, Space Copper?" grinned the crook. "You'll soon find out. Pull the main switch, Prof!"

The scientist, with an agonized face, pulled a huge switch.

Jon blacked out, as surging electrical energy shot through his brain. Slowly, Jon's senses swam back. He was still sitting in the chair. He looked across at the other chair.

Jon was stunned, dumbfounded. For in the other chair, across from him sat—JON JARL! Himself!

And that Jon Jarl, dressed in the blue-and-gold uniform of the Space Police, spoke with the voice of Blaster Barton!

"Get it?" came from the lips of Jon Jarl. "You see, yesterday I landed on this asteroid to hide. I came in this lab and found the professor had just finished making this apparatus. Tell him about it, professor."

The scientist explained in a hollow voice. "This is my Ego Exchanger machine! The human ego, or mind, is really of an electrical nature. I found the way of transferring a person's ego from one body to another. In other words, Blaster Barton's ego has now gone over into your body. And your ego, Lieutenant . . ."

Silently, the scientist held up a mirror. Jon Jarl—or the ego of Jon Jarl—stared into the reflected face of the space criminal! Jon Jarl's mind was in the crook's physical body. And the crook's mind was in Jon Jarl's body!

"Good heavens," breathed Jon, through Barton's lips, and even his voice sounded grating and harsh, like Barton's. It was the most deadly trap ever imagined by the human mind.

Suddenly, Jon was elated. In his hand—the gnarled hand of Barton—lay the ray gun! And Barton himself was unarmed, for he had only Jon Jarl's empty holster!

Jon raised the gun, but Barton only laughed. "Don't worry," he said. "I took care to empty the ray clip just before the prof threw the switch. That gun is empty. And I had another gun planted here." He reached and pulled out a hidden gun.

Jon shivered. It was weird, maddening. There opposite him stood his own form, tall and athletic, but with the twisted mind of Blaster Barton inhabiting it. And when Jon arose, he found it strange to move the thick arms and heavy legs of the criminal.

"Do you see how perfect this all is?" gloated the criminal. "I'm going to signal the Space Police now and tell them Blaster Barton is caught! They'll come and take you to jail. And I'll go away, free as a bird, because their eyes will plainly tell them I'm a Space Policeman. You'll rot in jail in my place for years to come. And I'll roam through space with your young, strong body!"

Jon's mind groaned. It was ghastly. He could see no way out of the trap. He could only watch as Blaster Barton knocked the scientist cold, so he couldn't talk. Then he went to the radio and signalled. Within an hour, the Chief of Space Police strode in with his men.

"Good work, Lieutenant Jon Jarl!" he said. "Put the handcuffs on Barton."

As a man moved up with the handcuffs, Jon yelled out frantically. "Wait! This is all a mistake! I'm Jon Jarl! You've got to believe me!"

The police chief turned cold, amused eyes on him, seeing only the brutal face of the space crook. "How stupid do you think we are, Barton?" he snapped. "Can't we see with our own eyes that you're the criminal?"

Jon gave up. It was hopeless. But suddenly, a faint hope flashed up within his spinning mind. "All right!" he growled, playing the full part of the crook. "I'm Blaster Barton and I'm caught. But I just dare that Lieutenant Jon Jarl there to fight me bare-handed, alone in this room, and see which one of us comes out on his feet. I can lick any Space Cop alive, see?"

The chief grinned in sheer delight. "You want to fight Lieutenant Jon Jarl? Mister, you don't know what you're asking. But

fine! We don't mind letting him beat you to a pulp, if you want it that way! Give me your gun, Lieutenant Jarl. I leave you with the extreme pleasure of pounding this crook black and blue!"

Barton—in Jon Jarl's body—could make no protest, since he had to play the part of a brave Space Policeman. So he handed over his gun, and the police all left the room.

The Space Policeman and the criminal faced each other unarmed, in each other's bodies. "You fool!" growled Barton. "This won't do you any good. I've got your young trained body. I'll win."

"Will you?" said Jon, charging. They exchanged blows with fury. At first, Jon took the worst of it, in Barton's older and slower body. The lithe, superbly trained body of Jon Jarl, run by Barton's cruel ego, easily held the advantage.

But slowly, the tide changed. It was Jon's mind running Barton's body. And Jon's mind knew a hundred fighting tricks from the rugged Space Police Training Schools. Whereas Barton's mind, running Jon's body, knew only his own clumsy rough-and-tumble tactics. Before long, the dancing form of Barton was savagely chopping down the bewildered form of Jon Jarl!

It was the strangest fight in all history. Jon Jarl was doing his best to defeat his own body! He was giving his physical form a terrific beating!

A final smashing punch laid the uniformed body low. Panting, Jon used Barton's arms to place the unconscious form in one chair. Then he sat in the other chair and fastened the electrodes. He was just able to reach the master switch and pull it into reverse position.

JON's mind swam and when it cleared, he let out a long sigh of relief—out of his own throat. Opposite him sat Blaster Barton. Each was back in his own body.

When Jon called and the police came in, the chief was astonished. "But it looks as if you took the worst beating Lieutenant Jarl!" he gasped. "You look all battered!"

"You'll never figure this out, chief," murmured Jon, grinning through his cracked lips. "But the only way I could win was by losing!"

THE END

JON JARL'S astonishing adventures appear every month in CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

Captain MARVEL

BATTLES
THE
GOD of CRIME



WE HAVE ALL HEARD OF ANCIENT GODS SUCH AS ZEUS, MERCURY, APOLLO AND PLUTO!



BUT LOST IN OBSCURITY IS THE RECORD OF ANOTHER GOD!

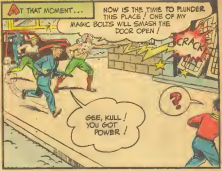


IT IS WITH THIS FORGOTTEN GOD OF EVIL THAT THIS STORY IS CONCERNED!



TO BEGIN WITH, LET US FOLLOW BILLY BOSCH, BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ, AS HE VISITS HIS BANK!

WAAA! CLOSED, EH? I'LL HAVE TO COME TOMORROW!



AT THAT MOMENT...

NOW IS THE TIME TO RUINER THIS PLACE! ONE OF MY MAGIC BOLTS WILL SMASH THE DOOR OPEN!

SEE, KILL! YOU GOT POWER!



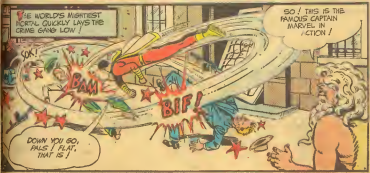
OF COURSE I HAVE POWER! I AM KULL, THE GOD OF CRIME! UNDER MY PERSONAL LEADERSHIP, CRIME WILL RISE TO NEW HEIGHTS!



KULL, GOD OF CRIME! THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME! BUT... SHAZAM!



A GREATER MAGIC BOLT THUNDERS DOWN AT THIS MYSTIC WORD, GIVING BILLY HIS OTHER FORM OF MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST PORTAL QUICKLY LAYS THE CRIME GANG LOW!

SO! THIS IS THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN MARVEL IN ACTION!

DOWN YOU GO, FALS! FLAT, THAT IS!



I CAN SUMMON OLD SAZAN'S SPIRIT BY LIGHTING THIS BRAZIER!

YES, MY SON! WHAT IS IT?

O GREAT SIR! IS THERE A GOD OF CRIME NAMED KULL?

YES! IN THE ANCIENT DAYS, HE WAS THE LESSER OF ALL THESE BAD GODS! BUT TODAY HE IS THE WORST! HIS ABODE IS IN THE UNDERWORLD!

Pluto
Bacchus
Beal
Saturn
Cerberus
Sphinx
Kull

YOU MEAN HE LIVES AMONG CROOKS?

NO, I MEAN THE TRUE UNDERWORLD--- A DARK PIT OF EVIL WHERE HE SPAWNS AND PLOTS ALL THE CRIMES THAT PLAGUE MANKIND!

WENWILL, IN THE UNDERWORLD ITSELF...

CURSES ON THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL!

CERTAIN PICKED CRIMINALS ARE ALLOWED TO DWELL IN THE EVIL PLACE AS KULL'S ADVISERS AND HELPERS!

YOU SAID IT, BOSS! BETWEEN HIM AND THE POLICE, THEY KEEP CRIME LOW!

BAH! I WILL WIN YET!

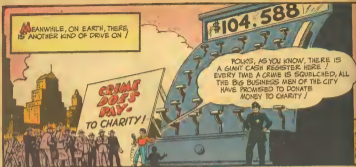


I WILL GO TO EARTH AGAIN AND PERSONALLY LEAD THIS CRIME DRIVE! MY CRIME THERMOMETER WILL HIT THE TOP BEFORE I'M THROUGH! I'LL MAKE IT HOT FOR THE UPPER-WORLDEERS AND CRIME WILL BOIL OVER IN A TIDAL WAVE!
HAAAAA!

CRIME DRIVE

CRIME CALM

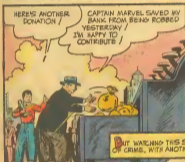
MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, THERE IS ANOTHER KIND OF DRIVE ON!



TOLKS, AS YOU KNOW, THERE IS A GIANT CASH REGISTER HERE! EVERY TIME A CRIME IS SQUELCHED, ALL THE BIG BUSINESS MEN OF THE CITY HAVE PROMISED TO DONATE MONEY TO CHARITY!

HERE'S ANOTHER DONATION!

CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED MY BANK FROM BEING ROBBED YESTERDAY! I'M HAPPY TO CONTRIBUTE!



HAH! IF WE STRAL THAT MONEY, IT WILL BE A BAD BLOW TO LAW AND MY CRIME THERMOMETER WILL GO UP MANY DEGREES! MAKING SMOKE WILL HIDE OUR ATTACK!



BUT WATCHING THIS SCENE IS KULL, THE GOD OF CRIME, WITH ANOTHER GANG BEHIND HIM!

THIS IS A CINCH! TAKE THAT, COPPER!

COUSH-- CANT SEE-- UGGG!



THIS OPENS THE CASH DRAWER! TAKE ALL THE LOOT, MEN!



BILLY BARSON, TOO, IS TAKEN UNAWARES BY THE CHOKING CLOUD OF SMOKE, BUT AT LAST...

CROCK-- GASP-- SHA--SHAZAM!









IT'S ALL YOURS, BOYS!
FINISH HIM
OFF!



I'LL FEED HIM
LEAD!

NO, THE
KNIFE!

HOW ABOUT
MY POISON?

GULP!



THE KILLERS FALL TO QUARRLING!

I SAY THIS
KNIFE
BETWEEN
HIS RIBS!

SNAPPAP!
I'LL CRACK
HIS SKULL!

LISTEN!
IT'S
GONNA BE
BULLETS!
SEE?



MEANWHILE...

WAAA! WITH THE
DEATH OF BILLY BATSON,
CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL
CEASE TO EXIST! THAT'S
A SEVERE BLOW TO
LAW AND ORDER, SO
MY CRIME
THERMOMETER
GOES UP!



WHILE THOSE
KILLERS QUARREL
OVER WHICH WAY
TO KILL ME, I'VE
GOT TIME TO WORK
MY GAG OFF. AH!

SNAZAM!



MAGIC LIGHT-
NING BRINGS
THE WORLD'S
FASHEST
MORTAL AGAIN!



OUT OF THE WAY,
BOYS! IT'S YOUR
BOSS I WANT!



HERE'S MY ATOMIC
PUNCH! AND THERE
GOES YOUR CRIME
THERMOMETER!

CRASH!

SOK!

YOU'RE IMMORTAL, SO YOU CAN'T BE DESTROYED, KILL! BUT DON'T COME TO EARTH AGAIN—OR YOU'LL GET MORE OF THE SAME! THAT'S A PROMISE, FROM ME!



LONG AGO, I LIVED ON EARTH! BUT NEVER AGAIN—NOT WHILE THAT RED MONSTER IS ON GUARD! I'LL STAY HERE IN THE UNDERWORLD WHERE I'M SAFE / CURSED!



WATER, ON EARTH ...

FOLKS, THE DONATIONS ARE POURING IN NOW, AS CRIME SINKS TO A NEW LOW!



GOOD WORK, MY SON! THE FORCES OF EVIL MUST NEVER GAIN A FOOTHOLD ON EARTH OR CIVILIZATION WILL FALL!

I WILL CONTINUE TO DO MY PART, GREAT SIR!



MONTE HALE



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in

Eastern Mirror

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
MONTE HALE

IN

Monte Hale

AND

Green Horn

EVERY MONTH!
ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSSTAND!

Get an Extra One and more on enclosed

MONTE HALE



**BOYS!
GIRLS!**

MAGNETIZED NEEDLE
ALWAYS POINTS
NORTH!

HURRY! BE THE FIRST TO AMAZE
YOUR GANG WITH A GENUINE MAGNETIC

**NAVIGATOR'S
COMPASS RING!**

**REAL MAGNETIC NEEDLE
—ALWAYS POINTS NORTH!**



You really know where you're going when you wear a GENUINE MAGNETIC NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING. A real scientific instrument, with a magnetized needle that always points to the North Magnetic Pole! You just turn the ring around so the "N" is under the needle—and you know just where all the other directions are too! That's how navigators have been doing it on ships for hundreds of years.

And boy, what a ring! Made with a lens-type transparent plastic dome—genuine nickel plated so it stays bright and shiny. Fits any finger, too. A sturdy good-looking well-made ring you'll be proud to wear! So hurry! Get your own GENUINE MAGNETIC NAVIGATOR'S COMPASS RING!

PLASTIC DOME
PROTECTS NEEDLE
FROM DIRT AND
DAMPNESS
GIVES RING
STURDY
LOOK



HEY! THERE'S ALIGHT
FLASHING OUT THE REEF
LOOKS LIKE AN SOS!



SEE? THREE SHORT...
THREE LONG. THREE SHORT!
AND MY COMPASS RING
SAYS ITS EAST-NORTHEAST!



... AND THE LIGHT-
HOUSE BEARS
SOUTH WEST!
COME ON! WE'VE
GOT TO PHONE THE
COAST GUARD!



GREAT FOR HIKES! Especially in the woods, when snow covers your tracks. Always wear it!



FISHING WITH DAD! You be navigator... tell others how to get back if a fog comes up!



WHEN A PLANE GOES BY... figure out its course, tell what city it's headed for.

WONDERFUL FISH—all year 'round!

LATER... IN A HURRY!
FAIRWINDS!
TWO RIGHT COMMANDER
THE SOS CAME FROM
EAST-NORTHEAST, AND
THE LIGHTHOUSE WAS
SOUTHWEST OF US!



HERE SHE COMES! THE
COAST GUARD HELICOPTER!



SO WE PICKED UP ALL
FOUR SURVIVORS...
THANKS TO YOUR
SPLENDID DIRECTIONS



BOY! WATCH HER HEAD
EAST-NORTHEAST AS SOON
AS SHE GETS OVERHEAD!

AND THANKS TO OUR
NAVIGATOR'S
COMPASS
RING'S!



HERE'S ALL YOU DO—Just send front of Smith Brothers Cough Drops box—Black or Menthol—and 15¢ in coin—with coupon at right. That's the only way you can get your Navigator's Compass Ring. We'll rush it to you—right away. So hurry! Write to Smith Brothers, P.O. Box #268, Providence, Rhode Island.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!
SMITH BROTHERS, P.O. Box 268, Providence, R. I.
Enclosed find front from Smith Brothers Cough Drop box plus 15¢. Rush my ring to me at once.

Name _____ (PLEASE PRINT)
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

LIMITED TIME ONLY!
This offer expires at midnight, June 30, 1949. HURRY!

CAPT. MARVEL

ADVERTISEMENT



As Indestructible—As Accurate—As Unfailing
Captain Marvel
 as Captain Marvel Himself!

The Marvel Timepiece of the YEAR
 featuring the new, unbreakable balance
 staff found only in high-priced watches.

Copyright 1952 Fawcett Publications, Inc.

CHECK
 These Features

WRIST WATCH For Boys and Girls
 (Dad will want one, too)

THE MOST AMAZING HOME TRIAL OFFER OF THE YEAR

- ★ UNBREAKABLE BALANCE STAFF
- Found only in high-priced watches. A common repair factor in ordinary watches.
- ★ UNBREAKABLE CRYSTAL
- ★ NICELY POLISHED CHROMIUM CASE
- ★ PRECISION-BUILT BY MASTER CRAFTSMEN
- ★ BALANCE DIAL
- ★ NEW MARVEL PLASTIC WATER-RESISTANT STRAP



Limited Time Only
\$5.95
 PLUS 10% FED. TAX

This beautiful, practically indestructible Captain Marvel watch has his picture right on it. Always be proud to wear this watch. An amazing watch to every last. Drop it on the floor. Wear it while you play a tough game of football or baseball. You'll find it still keeps perfect time. Has a big luminous dial that tells the time in the dark. And it's yours for only \$5.95 on a 10-day home trial offer. So hurry! Rush order!

ONE YEAR WRITTEN GUARANTEE

Guarantee covers watch-works and materials for 365 days if only the cost of handling after which, for only \$1.00 any repair will be made for the remaining 6 months.



SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON NOW
 Send no money to get your Captain Marvel wrist watch. Just mail coupon. On arrival pay postman only \$5.95 plus C. O. D. postage and 10% tax. Remember you risk nothing. Every watch is guaranteed in writing. Wear 10 days. If you don't agree it's the best buy you have ever made, return unopened and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

10-DAY NO-RISK TRIAL COUPON

CAPT. MARVEL WATCH REVIEWED, QUAL. CONTROL
 American Merchandising Co.,
 9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.
 Please call for the full amount that might be
 made up in days. And, I will see postage (10% tax)
 paid. You need not pay money if I am not
 I can return watch unopened with postage to
 for refund. (Send \$1.00 to insure with return
 pay return. Please understand.)

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____

CAPT. MARVEL WATCH DIVISION, Dept. CMV-22
 AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY
 9 Madison Ave., Montgomery 4, Ala.

YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC BECAUSE YOU
Make Money With Your Own **JUKE BOX BANK**

A Real Money-Maker For You
FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!
 You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank that's a gay plastic reproduction of the tuneful Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because everyone wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise To Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's *easy* to be thrifty when you have an attention-getting, fun-producing Juke Box Bank.

SEND NO MONEY: send only your name and address. Then pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If you are not delighted, return within 10 days for speedy, cheerful refund.

It's Wise To Be Thrifty

\$1.98 Post Paid
 Complete With Battery & Bulb

Put Your Coins Slot and Press

JUKE BOX BLAZES WITH LIGHT AS IT FLASHES

It's Wise to Be Thrifty

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. JB2

YOU PRACTICE Radio wiring, mounting, connecting with soldering equipment and Radio parts I send you.



YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you EARN EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.



YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience correcting Power Pack troubles of many kinds.



YOU PRACTICE with this A. M. Signal Generator. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests.



YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



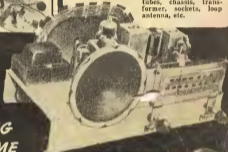
You Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you ALL the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.

LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING
IN SPARE TIME

WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU



Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industries? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? I've trained hundreds of men WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE to be Radio technicians. I can do the same for you! My test-at-home method gives you practical experience with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment years to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

Do you recall I send EXTRA MONEY building your Radio Kit to win EXTRA MONEY using Radios in

your time. The best step is your own Radio shop or a good pay Radio job.

Think of money-making opportunities in Police Station, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Radio Repairing, Radio Address work... think of your greater opportunities in fast-growing Television, FM and Electronics.

My special DURGEE PRIZE OFFER gives you special lesson on Radio receiving short wave stations free. You also get my "Radio Book" which will give a lot of info on RADIO TELEVISION, RADIO TELEPHONE. See how simple, easy you can get started. Send NOW! J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. of Civ. National Radio Institute, Private Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

I WILL
TRAIN YOU
AT HOME
MY COURSE
INCLUDES
TELEVISION
ELECTRONICS



I TRAINED THESE MEN

His Own Radio Service
"I have my own Radio and Television sales and service business. I get enough regular job to keep me going. I am now a member of the N. R. I. Club, 14 Franklin Avenue, Camden, N. J."

Good Spare Time Business
"I have been getting requests to repair right along, and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them. I am now a member of the N. R. I. Club, 14 Franklin Avenue, Camden, N. J."

VETERANS

You get this training in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon.

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK FREE
SAMPLE LESSON

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9095,
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me FREE Sample Lesson and 64-page book
about how to get success in Radio and Television
—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write
please.)

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City.....State.....
 Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Boys! Girls! PRIZES GIVEN



SHOW HOME MOVIES



50 ft. of Cowboy film. Sell one order only \$3.50 extra.

Dresser Set
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of seeds.



SWEETHEART DOLL
Part girl, part boy in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.

MORE PRIZES
Shown in our Big Prize Sheet
Pen and Pencil Set
Electric Photograph
Flash Camera
Outfit
Boating Gloves
Jewelry and Clock
Kärben Utensils
Crocket Set
Sports Equipment
Jeweled Watches
Dishes & Silverware
Teel Set

OUR 1st YEAR



COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET
Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order of seeds plus \$1.25 extra.



WRIST WATCH
A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.



Chemistry Set
Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic. Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order.



OVER NIGHT BAG
Full error in lid, strong lock & key. Sell one order plus \$1.50 extra.



HEY FELLOWS!
Here's a real he-man gun out of the Golden West. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order of American Seeds, plus \$2.00 extra.



SOFT BALL SET
Official Size set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell one order of American Seeds.



Ukulele
Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear tone. Sell one order only one order.

POCKET WATCH
Standard size. American-made, with leather fob. Sell one order.



Famous Texan Jr.
All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather holster and jeweled belt. Sell one order of American Seeds.



DICK TRACY CAMERA
Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film, carrying case included. Sell one order of seeds.



FISHING TACKLE SET
Big 11 piece fishing outfit in metal case. Sell one order plus 75c extra.



TWO TELEPHONES
For person-to-person calls, between houses, or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of seeds plus \$2.00.

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given **WITHOUT COST** for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. **GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU**

No goods sent outside U. S. A.
American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 855, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.
DEPT 855, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize _____

Name _____

R. F. D. Box _____
or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____